SOME NEW YORK BY-WAYS. LANES, ALLEYS, COURTS, TERRACES, ALL ARE MUCH ALIKE.

Narrow Passages Between House Walls, Where Negroes or Italians Abide—They Are Hot, Pictareaque, and Rarely Clean. New York ceased to be a city of courts and alleys when it took on the rectangular system that prevails from Fourteenth street northward, and probably no other city in the world of more than a half million people has so few lanes, alleys, and curious by-places. The demands of business have robbed the far down-town region of the odd narrow and crooked ways that must have helped to make the old Dutch town picturesque. Theatre alley, in the rear of Park row, is one of the few that remain below the City Hall. Allers are rare on the east side since it became submerged five stories deep in tenement houses, for even when there is a "ward house," as the east side term is for a rear tenement, it is ap-proached, usually, not by means of an alley. but through the hallway of the tenement fronting the street.

The west side, between Broadway and Ninth avenue, Canal street and Fourteenth street. still retains many of its old-time characteristics, and here most of the alleys, lanes, and courts of the city survive.



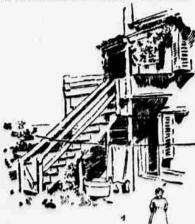
BROADWAY ALLEY.

St. John's lane, just below Canal street, and in the rear of old St. John's Church, is one of the few down-town lanes that remain. It lies behind as spacious and delightful a residence quarter as New York has ever possessed. though the rich and fashionable denizens of the great broad gabled brick houses all about the old church have long since fied to other quarters of the city or ceased to need the shelter of earthly habitations. As for St. John's lane itself, it bears the stamp of an earlier time, with its double row of low frame and brick buildings, its lofts, its tiny unexpected doorways, its small workshops, stables, and dovecotes. High overhead soars the slender steeple of the church, and the rear of an ivycovered, old-fashioned mansion, now turned to charitable use, comes into view from the

southern end of the lane.
Almost the only lane piercing a block above Fourteenth street and below Harlem is Broadway alloy, a place unknown by name or sight to most New Yorkers, even though it be within ten minutes' walk of Madison square. Broadway alley runs through the block from Twenty-sixth to Twenty-seventh street, between Third and Lexington avenues. When one looks through from the mouth of the alley on the Twenty-sixth street end the narrow column of air shut in between the buildings on either side seems to be filled with signboards. Far up toward the Twenty-seventh street end gleams at night, like a danger



PRANKLIN TERRACE. signal the red lantern over the "family entrance" to a corner saloon. Southward are signs of a carpenter shop and of various small trades, while opening upon the alley are two or three stables, and as many narrow open stairways and hall doors which admit to the malodorous gloom of negro tenements. Nearly all the permanent, day and night Nearly all the permanent, day and night residents of the region are colored people, and they have lent to the rugged, unlovely place, with its irregular coboles and hard, uncompromising walls, a touch of Bouthern softness. Upon every wall coping there are boxes gay with flowering plants. Even high windows are half hidden in greeners, while flouting the air from half a dozen ciotheslines are brilliant bandannas and varied feminine finery. If the day is fine the dusky housewives of the alley are found upon the cobbles, occupying now a plane stool fallen from its high estate, now a kitchen chair, and engaged in household duties, happliy oblivious of Third avenue's confusing din



Courts and terraces still find place in even that portion of the city which has taken on the sober regularity of rectangles. The name terrace has been applied by New York indiscriminately to almost anything that may not be classed as alicy, lane or street, and sometimes to parts of any of these. If there is a true and properly named terrace in New York it is hard to find. As often as not the name is applied in desperate effort to lend dignity to an undignified region. The attempt has been highly successful in the case of Franklin terrace. A spot even less known to most New Yorkers than Broadway alley. Franklin terrace, though opening upon a thoroughly commonplace block of West Twenty-sixth street, between Eighth and Ninta avenues, and made up of only half a dozen dwellings occupied by simple folk of small means, has a distinction rare in this city of identical houses and self-repeating blocks. You come upon it unexpectedly on reaching a break in the continuous south wail of Twenty-sixth street. There is first, a high, close, brown fence ornamented with flat Dorie pillars, and then a spiked cast-iron rate of open-THE NAMELESS ALLEY.

work, hinged and latched to sturdy cast-iron posts. Within one sees half a dozen high wooden stoops with balustrades facing the southward, and three-story dwellings rising above, while on the south rises a brick wall. The terrace ends in a wooden fence, behind which rise the accustomed New York landscape of high bare walls, iron fire escapes, and divergent clotheslines. The flags that pave the court are always swept clean, and some one with a tasteful and sanitary spirit seems to dominate Frankiin terrace, for the cleanliness of the flags is repeated on the steen, balustrades, windows, and all else visible, while running up the south wall, and trained quite acrossthe alley to the houses on the north side, are many morning lories that make a sort of leafy roof, beneath which every comer and goer must walk. A neat low, green fence of wooden palings incloses the narrow flower



AMITY LANE.

bed in which the morning lories are rooted, and there, too, grow rank castor-oil plants and a healthy young allanthus tree. Amid all this sylvan greenery rises a sturdy lamp post to light the terrace by night. The charming neatness of the spot is undisturbed by clotheslines or clothes a-drying, for the dry-yards of Franklin terrace are on the reofs. Every house has many pots and boxes of growing plants. Before a dwelling here and there sits an inviting great-armed rocking chair upon the clean flags of the yard. If you enter Franklin terrace when its denizens are at leisure you find two or three busy with books indoors, some comfortably seated in chairs unon the common ground afforded by the flags, and others gossiping from stoop to stoop. A lad with a brogue that betrayed his own origin affirmed that Irish, Germans, and Italians dwell togother there in unity. If the community is half as cleanly and geneeful within as without, it is a happir settlement.

Hidden away in various parts of New York behind the non-committal red brick fronts presented to the street are cosey and attractive little courts harboring sometimes one, sometimes three or four dwellings. In many cases vineclad arbors lead to these retreats, and the dwellings thus hidden away iron public gaze are survivals, sometimes picturesque, sometimes squalid, of a period antedating the houses that front upon the street. There are many such nooks in the region lying southwest of Broadway and Bleecker street, quiet spots that escape all the sights and many of the sounds that help to make New York the Babel it is. In many cases these AMITTY TANK



The other spoke in a lower tone, but she had already attracted the attention of half the passengers, since they are old, unprovided with modern sanitary appliances, and occupied by tenants who do not realize or do not value their right to common precautions on the landlord's part sgainst disease arising from filti and exposure. Opening from the west side of Ninth avenue above Seventeenth street is a nameless court, and fronting upon this court is an old blue-washed wooden dwelling, now cut up into four apartments and occupied by small families, two of them headed by feeble pensioners of the Federal Government. The canny landlord evidently collects his own rents and has a wary eye upon visitors who may come in the sins against sanitary regulations, he has preserved in that blue-washed old dwelling a picturesque hit of the sort that New York commonly hides away, just as this place is hidden away. Perilous looking outside steps lead to the upper apartments and end in covered landings clad with vines. You see through open doors and windows all that goes on within, and even the blue sky that shows beyond the rear window of the single bedroom. A stout and preity Italian mother bends over her washtub, while a black-eyed tot with braided hair toils up the steep stair-way, herchubor, flat green washtub, while a black-eyed tot with braided hair toils up the steep stair-way, herchubor, flat green washtub, while a black-eyed tot with braided hair toils up the steep stair-way, herchubor, flat green washed, while a place is foundational provided the sunday attracted the attention of hair the passengers. With proving woman said. "It with proving woman said with proving woman answered with nead to talk.

The other side." exclaimed the irrepressible. When the proving woman answered with nead to talk.

The other side." exclaimed the irrepressible. When you get pour goves?"

Several passengers giggled, but the young woman sulfered to a shop on Fourteenth and except where I could get gloves." She stopped the stail and wanted to ta



MILLIGAN PLACE.

the charms that won a soldier's heart, trips down her steep, narrow stairway and passes out with a nod and a word from the landlord. If the tenants are of curious turn they must know a vast deal of their neighborrs' doings by day and by night, for dozens of windows are agape on every side. The domestic economy of a dozen households is laid bare, and if the neighborring grocer would safely mix and with his sugar he must seek a safe refreat in the gloom of side out for these dwellors in the gloom of side out for the sound of side out for the side of the second allors that the side of the sound side of the second allors that loads at right angles to the other to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in and see what went on. An unout to look in an secret side of wooder street alove slice of the counsel. John D. Townsend, said that when she went to her husband's office of her counsel. John D. Townsend, said that when she went to her husband's office of her counsel. John D. Townsend, said that when she went to her husband's

the courtyard. Everyhody in sight is of some shade darker than the average Caucasian skin. Nobody seems buy: nobody seems troutled about body or soul; above all, nobody seems to realize that the flat, arched windows and rude stone copings of Amity lane are picturesque in their squalor.

According to local tradition no Italian has been able to find a foothoid in Amity lane. The colored people have taken it to themselves, and have thus far kept out unwelcome intruders. Whatever the faults of the Italians, they suread a Southern softness over the least promising quarters that are given over to them, and there are built a dozen lanes, courts, and alleys of this town that owe their chief claim to picturesqueness to the presence of them, and there are built a dozen lanes, courts, and alleys of this town that owe their chief claim to picturesqueness to the presence of them, and there are half a form variet's street to Thompson. It was closed west of Macdougal street by consent of the abutting property owners, the Astors and Trinity parish. Then it was gradually shortened toward the east until now it is a blind alley, running only a few yards northward from Macdougal street, above Spring. The house at the northeast corner of Macdougal street and Pig alley was once the Pest Office of the region. Two leaning posts mark the entrance to the alley, and a rough, cobbled pavement, bordered on one side with a narrow, cumbered flag sidewalk, leads to the stables that for nearly a quarter of a century have faced upon the alley. A small colony of Italians has seized upon this spot and made it as nearly as may be a counterpart of an Italian village street. Scarce any house in the alley is above two and a half stories high and most of them are only a basement, with a single low story above. A tall man may reach from the ground to the upper windows. At middig, when the sur pour straight down into the alley, rude canvas awnings, such as are in common use all over Italiy, are spread above the spots where the inhabitants sit for a brea

SHE WISHED TO BE SOCIABLE.

And There Were Several Subjects Upon Which She Sought Information. She puffed into a Sixth avenue elevated car stout, warm, happy, and rural. It seemed to affect her that no one noticed her, no one noticed any one nor anything. Those who were not reading stared blankly, and gave no sign. Next to her sat a stylish, well-dressed. well-bred looking young woman. The stout lady had never before seen a person of such evident intelligence keep such an evenly expressionless face. She wondered how it could be done with so much that was interesting going on all about. She longed to speak. for it not only seemed unsociable to alt next another woman in unfriendly silence, but she ing the strange sounds the gatemen uttered when they made their little bluffs at announcing stations. She eyed the young woman in admiring si-

lence only a little while, and then said in a voice that was startlingly loud: "Air you going to get off at Fourteenth

The young woman turned a remarkably pretty pair of slightly astonished eyes toward her questioner, and answered in a low tone,
"I go further than Fourteenth."
The other spoke in a lower tone, but she had
already attracted the attention of half the pas-

Several passengers giggled, but the young woman answered with perfect composure, "Oh. I brought them from the other side."
"The other side." exclaimed the irrepressible. "Why, Ann told me you could get things cheaper over there—Grand street, I think."

Then the passengers giggled more, and those who were reading uppers folded them.
"Ann." continued the stout woman, "she's my sister, and has lived here for years, you know. She wouldn't come out with me this morning. Ann, she never kind of seems to like to go shopping with me. Pity knows I wish she would, for I've got to buy a lot of stuff for the girls to home. Millie, she's my oldest—"
"Fourteenth nex."
"Millie, she wants some gloves, and Maria she wants corsets, and land knows what they don't want. Maria, she's just about your build—little stouter, 'praps. Would you mind tellin' me what size corsets you ask for?"
There was a breathless silence in the car.
"Here is Fourteenth street," the young woman said. "I believe I'll getout with you."
Then the passengers resumed their papers and their stares—disappointed stares.

MRS. M'CREDY'S ANSWER.

She Dentes Her Husbaud's Allegations and Makes Some Explanations.

The affidavits which Mrs. Lillian McCredy

Makes Some Explanations.

The affidavits which Mrs. Lillian McCredy has submitted to Judge Gigorthe of the Court of Common Pleas in answer to the allogations of infidelity. She says that he has always been jealous of her, and would get into a passion when he saw her talking to a man. Hessides, he was uniformly cruel in his language and conduct toward her, and on one occasion struck her so hard with a brass stair rod that the blood flowed through her clothing.

About three months ago, she says, she told him in the presence of her mother, first, J. K. Fletcher, that she would have to leave him unless he would promise to reform. His reply was that he would leave her and would give her S109 a month for her support. He thereupon left her. His version of the episode is Concerning his declaration that she was visited at the hotel San Re o by a Culam must be the truth of the shitters, she says that the Culam mout of the shitters, she says that the Culam was the herothed of her youngest sister, Jossic. When the Cuban could not find Jessic Mrs. Herothesiand says that at the Culam has leave to her the culam could not several occasions sung with the Cuban. Her husband says that at ex-City Marshah Mrs. McTerdy was I had lenged observations of Mrs. McTerdy was I had no several occasions sung with the Cuban could not several wears a correction of the gross inequalities in the respect to the policy of the case, he said he would never a better in the said had a single of the said had the would never a better the said had a single of the said had tween she went to her husband's office woweks ago to office a settlement of the case, he said he would never settle it but in case he said he would never settle it but in the said had the said had been been seen to the said had been been been seen to th

TELEGRAPHERS' TROUBLES.

THEY HAVE RESULTED IN THE FORMA-TION OF A NEW ORGANIZATION.

Known as the Order of Commercial Telegraphers, and Has Councils in All the Large Cities-It is in Full Sympathy with the Order of Railway Telegraphers -Is There Trouble Akend for the Western Union !- Grievances of the Operators.

There was a meeting of the New York Counell of the Order of Commercial Telegraphers on Wednesday, at which organizers were present from a number of surrounding cities. Charters were granted to eight new councils, and applications for membership were received from a hundred operators employed by the two telegraph companies in this city.

This is the largest number of applicants the

council has considered at any one time since it was organized. The council mapped out a plan of campaign for New York. This was made imperative, it was explained, by the condition of affairs in the Western Union's big office in this city. Great dissatisfaction

was said to exist there among the men. The order of Commercial Telegraphers came into actual existence two years ago. For two years prior to that time, however, the operators had been organizing. The movement then was confined to what is known as the younger or "unheard of" element—those whose reputations were not extensive. The older heads were known to be opposed to organization on account of past ex-periences, and the men at the head of the

the principle that the natural right of man to associate with his fellow men is as inalienable as it is just, and can nover be surrendered without robbing manhood of its most sacred attribute.

"Dearly bought experience has taught us that methods once cherished and relied on have proved sadly impotent and must be religioushed. We would build a telegraphors' organization, founded upon carefully defined principles, guided by conservative counsel, and governed not by the impulses of the restive few, but by the calm and concentring deliberations of all concerned."

The pamphlet then goes on to show that there is almost no possibility of hasty action by any minority, and corroborates this statement by quoting the following on "Strikes and Lockouts." from the order's constitution:

Sec. 1. In the establishment of any fund, for the propose erreafers their effect and sending for the propose erreafers their effect and sending for the with the best interest of those involved, and, therefore, bothing shall be construed to give sanction to such efforts for the adjustment of any difficulty, except in strict accordance with the laws laid down in this article.

Sec. 2. No strike shall be declared or entered into by any member or members of any local council without the sanction of the Executive Committee of the Grand Council.

Suc. 4. No grievance of any character whatever shall be referred to the lixecutive Committee of the Grand Council except by a seven-eightha vote of slithe ag-grieved council's members in good standing, both ab-sent and present.

the many years that I have worked here. There are something like 1.000 operators employed in this office alone, and the dissatisfaction is such that the men are almost in open receiver.

faction is such that the men are almost in open revolt.

The attitude of the company toward us since we got in the new operating room has been such as to make the men red het to organize and get revenge. Chiefs are appointed whose qualifications are something else besides ability, and they make the men's lives during the eight or nine hours they are on duty as nearly unhearable as they possibly can. Obnoxious orders cover the bulletin boards, and men are suspended and discharged upon the least provocation. And all this in the very face of the fact that the company was never so short-handed as it is this summer.

charged upon the least provocation. And all this in the very face of the fact that the company was never so short-handed as it is this summer.

"Salaries have gone to smash. The standard for first-class men now is \$10 a week. Heretoforg it had always been \$18.40. Very few men are being taken on at that figure, however. The majority of them get \$12. The method of hiring these men is terribly unjust. If a new man applies for a position and passes the 'test' successfully he is told to report for work on a certain day. He is not told, however, how much his salary will be. He doesn't find that out until pay day comes around. Then he gets his voucher and discovers that he is getting \$12 a week. The chances are, in the last job he held he got \$18.40. The high-priced men are being dropped slowly, and their places are then filled by cheaper ones. I know a dozen men at least who have been frozen out of the office for no other reason than that they got too much money.

"Owing to the short-handed condition of the company the men are worked like slaves. The night men, whose tour of duty is from 5:30 P. M. to 1:30 A. M., are ordered to report for day work every day. Failure to report twice means dismissal. The men on the day force are compelled to work nights, while the split trick 'men, who are on duty from 11:30 A. M., until 9 P. M., have to report for work every morning at 8 o'clock, and in some instances are kept on until midnight or after.

"All these things set the men to grumbling and to talking of the benefits of an organization. As a result the New York Council of the Order of Commercial Telegraphers has grown mightily during the summer. The order got an extra boom, too, I think, through the discharge of J. F. Howell, one of the best telegraphers who ever rattled a key. He had worked for the company for many years. Of late, however, he has been marked because of his connection with the Message, a publication devoted to the profession. He championed the cause of the men in trint and he got his head cut off. Since How

Action terror Did you come to Paris in search of a new play?

Mr. Palmer-The manager of a theatre is always on the lookout for a new play. Doubtless [shall take home one or two; but I like Paris, and it is a pleasure trip that I am making now more than a business trip.

Sword swallowing has come to be one of the fine arts, if the pretensions of a Frenchman named Chevalier Cliquot amount to anything. He comes to this city for the first time to-morrow and will be seen all the week at Huber's row, and will be seen all the week at Huber's Palace Museum. He thinks nothing of swallowing fourteen razor-bladed swords, twenty-four inches in length, and, while these dangerous weanons are in his throat and stomach, he supports heavy iron weights upon their hilts. He will swallow almost anything within reason, such as hunting case watches with the hile open, broken glass bottles with strings field to them, big fish hooks, and all sorts of indigestible things. His wife, who appears with him, is an expert in the same line. Dot Sonwell, the little woman who was bitten by a rattlesnake in this house last season, will reappear, and Prof. Matthew's educated goats will be of interest to the little folks.

Hig, hurly John R. Dorls has started the season at his highth Avenue Museum with something of a hurrah. The house is as bright and attractive as a new legal tender, and the curies and features in every department are well up to the mark. The chattering chimpanases, owned by Herr Strasburger, are retained this week in the larger exhibition hall, while interesting freaks and odd objects and quaint relies from all climes may be found in profusion. Two good comedy companies alternate hourly in the two auditoriums.

Worth's Museum this week has Minnie Bell, a snake charmer; the Bartells; Alex. Coleman spotted man: Charles Le Roy, lightning sketch; Navo, the Guatemallan dwarf, and Worth's own lectures as its curic hall features. On the theatre stage hourly shows are furnished by Madden and Ward, Irish wits; Murphy and Boyd, negro comedians; Maggie Morris, vocalist, and Frank Clayton, musical performer. Worth's has remained open all summer, and now its reward is being reaped. Palace Museum. He thinks nothing of swal Music in Central Park.

There will be music at Central Park by Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The following is the programme:

PART I. "Star Spangled Banner."

1. March. "American Navy". Cappa
2. Overture. Zampa". Heroid
3. "Angels Serenaie". Braga
4. Piccolo solo "Old Folks at Home" (Varie). Kopptis
M. M. Pellacant.
5. Iriah Rhapsodie (Grat time. "V. Herbert PART II.

Music in Paradice Park. There will be music in Paradise Park tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. Conterno's Band will render this programme:

Star Spangled Banner

1. Overture, "Nabucco" (by request)

2. Waitz, "La Serenata"

Selection, "Wang"

Morse

4. A Night's Frolic (descriptive)

Bartione solo, "Rigoietto"

Mr. E. Giannoni.

Verdi PART IL

6. Selection. "Martia " Trait.
7. Patrol. "Salvation Arm" (by request)
9. Gems from "La Travia;a"
9. Bolero. "Souvenir de Cadia".
10. Pantane. "Lant of the Hogana".
Hail Columbia.

60,000 BUSHLLS OF HUCKLEBERRIES. New York Ents that Many Every Season-

"If New York city folk have one particular weakness it is a fondness for huckleberries," said a commission merchant, "and notwithstanding that thousands of them spend the summer months out of the city enough of them remain at home to consume over 60,000 bushels of huckleberries during the months of July and August, when the season for this popular wild fruit is at its height.

"Six railroads of this State leading into New York city derive a large revenue from transportation of huckleberries from the shipping centres of the various picking districts-the Eric. Delaware and Lackawanna. Susquehanna and Western, New York Central, West Shore, and Ontario and Western. These roads carry the berries that are picked on the lofty barrens of northeastern Pennsylvania. New Jersey, and southern New York. Large shipments also come from many points in the Eastern States and from others further West. There is no locality in the whole country where huckloberries of all varieties grow in greater profusion or better quality than they New York city receives its supply. The berry grounds are entirely bare of timber, and the pickers are exposed all day not only to the scorehing rays of the sun, but to a dry and suffocating heat that rises from the rocks and bushes. There are numerous cool retreats in the ravines and patches of woods that border the huckleberry barrens, where there are lakes and springs; but the busy pickers have no time to seek their refreshing contiguity.

the requirement of the content chose I was a content of past of a content chose I was a content of past of the content chose I was a content of past of the content of past of the content of the content of past of the content of t by one man, a local capitalist, who hires men, women, and children to pick for him, as he has obtained control of the market up there, and all must go to him to sell if they pick for themselves. He places his pickers on thousands of acres of barren, and carries them to the grounds in large wagons, which in turn carry the berries to the shipping centres at the end of the day. This man handles over 20,000 bushels of huckloberries during the season.

"On one of his barrens, in Pike county, is the only patch of white huckleberries known. It is only a small patch, its annual yield never exceeding twenty bushels, but the rarity of the berries makes them worth about twice as much as the best early low-bush sucar blues. The bushes of these white berries are exactly like those of the high-bush huckleberry, but the fruit is creamy white. The berries are very sweet and of fine flavor. That unique huckleberry patch has existed in that spot, never extending its limits, ever since the first pine was cut where it grows, over sixty years ago."

SOME FOWLS AND REPTILES

That Have Set People to Talking in the Nutmeg State. BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 19.-Billy Digney brought into the city yesterday two turtles, one weighing 21% pounds and the other 20% pounds. The heads of both turtles were blown off and Digney tells the story of how he got them. "I was over to Parrett's pond to shoot frogs, having a double-barrelled shotgun with me Frogs were scarce, and I was about to start for home when I saw two objects about a hun-dred feet from shore, both in good range from where I stood. I took aim at the nearest one and fired and then let the other have the second barrel. I got a boat and pushed out and found these two fellows floating belly upward. That's how I got 'em. and I'm going to send 'em to Miles Forris's noted in Ashley Falls to be served to his guests instead of the frogs legs I promised to send him."

Over on Great Hill, a few miles from Ansonia, James Brennan's young son a short time ago found the nest of a partridge, and, putting the found the nest of a partridge, and, putting the ten eggs into his hat, carried them home. A hen which he was trying to break up from setting was allowed to try her skill with the partridge eggs, and she succeeded in hatching out all of them, so that a pretty brood of the game birds now run about the hen yard under the watchful eye of their proud foster mother. Young Brennan proposes to keep the partridges and if possible breed from them to solt to sportsmen for stocking purposes.

Fruit growers in the suburbs of New Haven have always been troubled by the jetty thieving of the urban residents who stroll their way. One of Westville's largest or hardless has found a preventive for this spoilation. One day a few weeks ago a member of his family heard a sirill scream from the direction of the orchard, and running to the spot found a stout Irishman, half frightened to death, siting on top of the fence. Inquiry elicited the information that while in the orchard oclub pears from the tree shed heard 'a guare buzzin' loike noise," and on looking around wes horrifled to see "one big snake relied in like a still-house pipe." while another was gliding through the grass to help its companion.

Investigation showed that a rair of rattlers had taken up their quarters in the orchard, and this fact having became hoised about not a thiel has since dared to set foot inside the fence. The cowner, who is not afraid of reptilles, says he proposes to maintain those two snakes and to induce them to make a home in his peach and apple orchards. ten eggs into his hat, carried them home. A

An Overzealous Policeman.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Aug. 20.-Officer Thomas Spires of Jeanette, who on Decoration Day climbed to the top of the residence of a French chimbed to the top of the residence of a French citizen of that place and tore down the French tricolor, has been removed from his place on the police force.

Secretary of biate Foster intimated recently, in private correspondence with Gov. Fattleon and District Attorney McCurdy, that the discharge of the officer, who he thought had excharge of the officer, who he thought had extended his authority, would be the proper thing.

RICHARD ARNOLD'S MONEY.

TROUBLE OFER THE DIVISION OF A FUND HE CREATED.

He Left One Million Dollars to the Child of His Second Marriage-That Child Is Bend and the Court Is Asked to Decide What Shall He Done with Its Fortune,

What promises to be a protracted litigation has begun in the Supreme Court, to decide what disposition shall be made of a million-dollar fund created by the will of the late Bichard Arnold, senior member of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. The plaintiffs are Frederick A. Constable and Townsend Wandell, surviving executors under the will of Mr. Arhold, and the defendants are the next of kin, heirs and beneficiaries under the will.
When Mr. Arnold died in April, 1883, he left

an estate of \$10,000,000. He had married twice. By his first wife, no Bécar, who died in 1881, he left three children: William, who died since the death of his father; Caroline Henri, who is the wife of Hugh Johnston, and Marie L., who married Edward Cameron and died since her father's death. About two years before his death Mr. Arnold married Georgiana E. Bolmer, daughter of Manuel T. Bolmer, a retired merchant. She survived her hus-band. Mr. Arnold had one child by her. Georgiana, who died in 1801 at the age of 6 years. It is the death of this child, who would have been a millionaire at majority, that has caused the present litightion.

Before his second marriage Mr. Arnold had entered on an ante-nuptial agreement by which he gave his prospective wife a large sum.

the Bureau Drawers.

Mrs. Thomas Halpin, who lives with her husband on the second floor, rear of 447 Washington street, woke up at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and saw a big negro rummaging in the bureau drawers. She yelled to her husband. The negro jumped to a window and scrambled down the fire escape. Mr.

and scrambled down the fire escape. Mr. Halpin was close behind and caught the negro in the rear yard.

They clinched and began to pummel each other. The negro not Halpin's right thumb and one finger between his teeth. Halpin howled, and the two men fell in a heap on the ground. Mrs. Halpin came to the rescue with a lamp, with which she cut the negro's head.

Policeman Donohue of the Leonard street station heard the noise and ran to the yard, where he and Halpin overpowered the negro. At the station the negro said he was George Williams, a freight handler, and that he lived at 121 West Twenty-seventh street. He is known by the name of Reddinson. At the Tombs yesterday he was field in \$1,500 ball for trial.

Labor Day Service at Trinity Church.

The Church Association for the Advancement of the interests of Labor will hold a ser-vice on the eye of Labor Day, Sunday, Sept. 4. vice on the eve of Labor Day, Sunday, Sept. 4, in Trinity Church. It will begin at 8 o'clock in the evening, and the sermon will be preached by the Right Rev. High Miller Thompson. B. B., LL. D., Bishop of Mississippi.

The service will be under the guidance of the Fathers of the Holy Cross, with the assistance of some of the Trinity Church clergy. There will be a high ritual and a choir of 200 voices. These will be composed of the Trinity choir and the full choral strength of several of the prominent Protestant Episcopal churches of the city.

Among the congregation will be delegations from the Knights of Labor, Single Tax League, National Federation of Labor, and other organizations.

Opening of the Spanish-American Club House.

The Spanish, Spanish-American, and Mexican colonies of the city will, on Sept. 1, open their handsome and commodious club house their handsome and commodious club nouse at 110 Flifth avenue. The President of the club is Dr. Juan N. Navarro, Consul-General to the United States from Maxico, who, on Sept. 15, will preside over a banquet to be given in the new club house in ceisboration of the anniversary of Mexican independence.

Ready to Keep Track of the Heat,

Michael Whalen, 12 years old, of 506 Greenwich street, and John Silk. 15 years old, of 102 wich street, and John Silk, 15 years old, of 162 Leroy street, were caught early yestericy morning in the shop of John Linn, manufacturer of refrigerators at 554 Greenwich street. They were packing a case of thermometers and a quantity of lead bire in a bag when an employee opened the ship. He called a policeman and had them arrosted. At the Jofferson Market Police Court yesterday morning Justice Grady committed them to the care of the Gerry Society.

Ricked in a \$135 Plate Glass Window. John Brown, a colored mailtor, of 240 West Thirty-fourth street, with two companions, went into the saloon of Joseph Consy at 130 West Twenty-sixth street Friday night. They became disorderly and were elected. Brown then kicked in a \$135 juste glass window. Follesman Smith of the West Thirtith street station caught him. At the Jefferson Market station caught him. At the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Justice Ryan hold him in \$500 ball for trial.